DC ALL IN

13+ TEEN 30

POISON IVY™

THE SPACES IN BETWEEN

WILSON
TAKARA
PRIANTO

ALL YOUR FAVORITE LANTERNS, ALL ACROSS THE UNIVERSE!

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WRITERS
JEREMY ADAMS & MORGAN HAMPTON
AND ARTIST
FERNANDO PASARIN
GATHER THE CORPS FOR A NEW ONGOING SERIES

DC
ALL IN
FEBRUARY

Almost immediately, I am **lost** in the **woods.**

I'm **immune** to **plant toxins.**

So **Bella,** aware of this fact, appears to have **reengineered** her plant hounds to secrete **acid.**

Hnngh--

And it **stings** like a **mother.**

DC COMICS PRESENTS:

POISON IVY

CHAPTER THIRTY.

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JENNY FRISON *1:50 Variant cover*

JESSICA BERBEY *Associate editor*

Editor ARIANNA TURTURRO

Group editor ROB LEVIN

I need to **rest** and **heal.**

I'm **still** not sure of the **extent** of my abilities now.

Which powers the **Green** gave me when it **resurrected** me.

I can cause **plants** to grow at **many** times their normal speed, and to many times their normal **size.**

I can **heal** faster than ordinary human beings.

I can **secrete** certain plant pheromones, and certain **poisons.**

All that I **know.**

Huh?

What I **don't** know is what **else** this remade **body** of mine may be hiding.

Or what the **Green** wants me to **do** with it.

Oh god.

It's **back.**

WOOOOOM

Or what **else** may have **plans** for me.

It's so **terrifying**--

--this so-called shepherd of the **Grey**--

--that for a second I stand there **frozen** in awe.

Then my **survival** instincts take over.

And I **run**.

WHUM

TRIP

THUD

GAH!

Not for the **first** time in my life, I think--

NO, WAIT--

LET'S JUST WORK THIS OUT *CALMLY* AND *CIVILLY*--

--this is it.

HEY! PUT ME DOWN!

I SAID--

But it doesn't do **any** of those things.

It just...

... looks at me.

And I...

...I look back at **it.**

Into eyes that have seen the birth of the **world.**

you can. hear me. can you not?

HEAR YOU. I--

YEAH, I CAN HEAR YOU. NOT WITH MY *EARS*, BUT IN MY *SKIN*...

YOU'RE NOT... you're not going to *eat* me, are you?

eat you? eat. you. no. i do not eat.

do you. often. eat your enemies?

OF COURSE *NOT*, WHY WOULD I--

--ACTUALLY, YEAH. I *DO*. Sometimes.

we have. little time. the mists. will close again soon. i must. say things to you now.

HOW ARE YOU *DOING* THIS? IS THIS SOME KIND OF *SOMATIC* COMMUNICATION?

Like... LIKE THE *MYCELIAL* NETWORK OF A *MUSHROOM* COLONY?

just so.

i am called.

xylon.

i was made. by the grey.

before living things had mouths.

none who now live. can hear me. except. for you.

WH-WHY ME?

you took. the power. of the grey.

for yourself. and now.

you can hear the speech. of the mycelium.

AND ARE YOU-- ARE YOU HERE TO *PUNISH* ME FOR WHAT I DID? BECAUSE I *GAVE UP* THE LAMIA SPORES--

punish. no. not punish.

i need. your help.

... my help?

too much. to explain. with words.

touch me. and i will show you.

I-- oh, okay--

The shimmer in the air gets **brighter.**

I am in the middle space between **dreams** and **waking** that I remember from when I **infested** myself with the **lamia spores.**

But it's not **my** dream I'm living now.

It is the **Grey's.**

It shows me its **earliest** memories. The birth of **life** on Earth.

The **Green** seeded **plant** life across the watery planet.

The **Grey** spread its **fungal** spores through the air and the soil.

For **billions** of years, the **Green** and the **Grey** fought for control over the young planet.

Their war for influence and territory **consumed** them both.

So when **hominids** began to **dominate** all other forms of life...

...they weren't even paying **attention.**

The **Parliament of Trees** gathered to find a way to **defend** the **Green** against this most unlikely **enemy.**

And they came up with a brilliant, **simple** solution. One that should have **worked.**

The Green **domesticated** humankind.

Tied to the **land,** their diet became limited.

Novel **diseases** jumped from their farm animals to their **children.**

The Parliament of Trees thought its work was **done.**

But humankind is **tenacious.**

It learned to **trade,** borrow, and **steal** what it needed to **survive.**

The **Green** tried to **conquer** humankind.

Instead, **humankind** conquered the Green.

And the **Grey**...

...with no parliament, no **leader**, the **Grey** was left to molder in the dark, reduced to the status of **parasite**.

It, like the **Green**, is **dying**.

BUT-- WHAT CAN *I* DO TO FIX ***ANY*** OF THIS? THIS STUFF STARTED A ***BILLION*** YEARS AGO, AND I'M JUST **ONE** PERSON--

there must.
be a truce.
between the green.
and the grey.
if this planet.
is to
survive.

the grey.
has no parliament.
we need only.
the mycelium.

but the
mycelium.
cannot speak.
to outsiders.

you. can speak.
to all three.
human.
green.
grey.

you must.
be our
ambassador.
to the parliament
of trees.

BUT THE PARLIAMENT ***HATES ME!***

THAT--THAT **BOG *VENUS*** LADY BLAMES ***ME*** FOR WAKING ***YOU*** UP WITH ALL MY ***FUNGAL*** ADVENTURES-- AND FOR STARTING A ***CULT*** BY ***ACCIDENT***--

yes.
but the
green.
brought you back.
from death itself.
it.
will protect you.
and i. will protect you.

BUT I'M NOT-- I'M **NOT** GOOD WITH **PEOPLE.** I'M A **LONER.** I'M SELFISH. I'M-- I'D MAKE A **TERRIBLE** AMBASSADOR--

then you must. learn how.

for the last ambassador. **failed.**

WHAT IF I SAY NO?

then we will all. pass out of time. and memory. into a death.

from which there is no.

resurrection.

you have. more help. than you know.

the swamp. you have healed. hides you from your enemies. and delivers you. to your friends.

it will. do more. if you can heal. the sickness. that still lives. in the town.

WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?

you will hear me. in the mycelium.

I wait. I think, there must be **more.**

There's still so much I don't **understand.**

But there are only the listening **trees.**

I miss **Harley.** Janet.

Even **Croc.**

Ugh-- THAT BITE STILL **STINGS--**

I miss what passes for my **ordinary** life.

...IVY?

I wonder what I'm going to **tell** them.

IS THAT **YOU?!**

Somehow, when it comes to the really **big** things, none of us ever know what to **say.**

JANET? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE IN THE ***MIST?***

DID SOMETHING ***HAPPEN?***

NO, I-I JUST WENT FOR A WALK IN THE WOODS.

I know she's **lying.** But I'm too overwhelmed to ask **why.**

Sometimes, you just have to **take** the answers you're **given.**

THE END IS THE MIDDLE--

--THE MIDDLE IS THE END.

IS THAT **YOU?!**

¿ʎʌʌI…

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TAKARA
PRIANTO

MARSHVIEW.
SOME MORNING.

When your **own** life is in **chaos,** you rarely stop to think--

--I wonder what's going on with this or that friend, that guy at work, that girl from high school.

But maybe you **should.**

WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' SO EARLY, JANET?

THE *LIBRARY.* I WANT TO SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY CLUES ABOUT WHAT *HAPPENED* TO THIS PLACE, OR ABOUT THE...

...THE *THING* WE KEEP HEARING...

Because those **other** lives are unfolding at exactly the same time, **off-screen.**

WANT SOME HELP?

NOPE. I NEED TO DO THIS *MYSELF.*

I HAVE TO *PROVE* I CAN *SURVIVE* BEING A SIDE CHARACTER IN A *HORROR FILM...*

And you **never** know how they're going to suddenly, forcefully, collide with **yours.**

IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL FEEL LIKE I DESERVE TO *BE* HERE.

LIKE I'M *USEFUL* FOR SOMETHING. NOT JUST... *BAGGAGE* TO BE HAULED FROM ONE DISASTER TO THE *NEXT.*

Brrr.

Next time we have to hide from the *law*, I vote we move to a nice little *tropical island*.

FINALLY.

LIBRARY

CREEAk

Hellooo?

THERE *MUST* BE NEWSPAPERS OR SOMETHING... A COMMUNITY *BULLETIN* BOARD...

... SOMETHING THAT WOULD TELL US WHAT MARSHVIEW WAS *LIKE*...

Ooh.

LIKE *THOSE*, FOR EXAMPLE.

APRIL 7, *1958.*

THIS SEEMS TO BE THE *LAST* ISSUE OF THE NEWSPAPER. THERE'S *NOTHING ELSE* AFTER THIS DATE.

Marshview Post

April 7, 1958. Morning Edition. 5c.

COOPER GETS GOOD CITIZENSHIP AWARD

SO THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE *DIDN'T* JUST TRICKLE OUT ONE BY ONE.

THEY LEFT ALL AT *ONCE.*

WHAT *HAPPENED* THAT DAY?

AND IF THEY *ALL* LEFT, WHY DO I ALWAYS FEEL LIKE I'M BEING...

...watched?

GRR

HUH?!

How often do I think about **Janet** when she's not standing right in **front** of me?

OHGODOHGOV IT'S THE MONSTER!

Not very **often**, if I'm being honest.

She's one of those **off-screen** people.

The people you **forget** about when you're focused on your **own** problems.

Does that mean I take her for **granted?**

!!!

...yeah, **probably.**

I should be a better **friend.**

Before **all** the things I've left **unsaid** come back to bite me in the **ass.**

SPLASH

Oh man... I JUST ***DRY-CLEANED*** THESE!

WHY IS BEING A SIDEKICK SO ***EXPENSIVE...***

I'M STARTING TO GET LIKE ***HER...*** IVY...TALKING TO ***MYSELF...***

...BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS ***ALONE.***

IVY? ***IVY!*** PAMELA ISLEY!

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! I'M NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!

=Snff=

WHERE AM I...

...WHERE'S THE *PATH*...

...I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THIS STUPID *FOG*...

I DIDN'T *NEED* TO SCREW UP MY LIFE LIKE THIS.

I HAD *CHOICES*. I *STILL* HAVE CHOICES.

I HAVE TO *SAY* SOMETHING. I HAVE TO TELL HER HOW *HARD* THIS HAS BEEN FOR ME.

"IVY, I'M NOT JUST YOUR PERSONAL ASSISTANT, LACKEY, COFFEE GETTER, RESEARCHER, FALL GUY, PERSON YOU SLEEP WITH WHEN YOU'RE *BORED*--"

YOU. GIRL.

YES. **YOU**. FACE ME... WHEN I AM **SPEAKING**.

DO NOT... BE AFRAID.

I AM NOT... GOING TO **HURT** YOU...

...YET.

HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?!

WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU?!

WHAT I AM... IS NOT IMPORTANT.

WHAT MATTERS... IS WHAT YOU ARE.

ME? I'M JUST A NORMAL PERSON-- I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE AFTER-- I LEFT MY WALLET AT THE HOUSE--

YOU ARE NOT... A NORMAL PERSON. YOU ARE... AN IDIOT.

BUT... YOU ARE THE HANDMAIDEN... OF THE CREATURE CALLED... POISON IVY.

"Hand-maiden"?

YOU KNOW... HER SECRETS... AND HER SECRETS... ARE VALUABLE TO US.

SHE IS YOUNG. RECKLESS. AND NOW WE ARE TOLD... THE GREY... MAY HAVE PLANS FOR HER...

...JUST AS WE... ONCE HAD PLANS FOR HER...

IF YOU... TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW... WE WILL **REWARD** YOU...

You want... YOU WANT ME TO ***BETRAY*** IVY?

WHY WOULD I DO THAT?!

YOU HAVE... **ALREADY**... GIVEN YOUR **REASONS.**

AS YOU **SAID**... SHE IS... **USING** YOU. YOUR LIFE... IS NO LONGER... YOUR **OWN.**

AND IT IS... **TWISTING** YOUR BODY... IN WAYS YOU CANNOT... **UNDERSTAND**...

IT IS?! BUT EVERY-THING LOOKS OKAY--

BRAINLESS TWIG. IT IS NOT... SOMETHING YOU CAN SEE... WITH YOUR EYES.

YOUR **POISON IVY**... THINKS ONLY... OF HER **OWN** ADVANTAGE.

WHEN IT **MATTERS**... SHE WILL NOT... RAISE A FINGER... TO **SAVE** YOU.

YOU **KNOW** THIS... TO BE **TRUE.**

THAT'S NOT TRUE. IVY WOULD *NEVER* LEAVE ME BEHIND--

--EXCEPT WHEN SHE *DID.* HER AND HARLEY. IN *SLAUGHTER SWAMP.*

I MEAN, IN THEIR DEFENSE, THERE WAS A *LOT* GOING ON. *ZOMBIES.* THAT *GREEN MAN* GUY, FLORO, DR. WOODRUE, WHOEVER HE WAS. BUT I WAS DEFINITELY *NOT* A PRIORITY.

I KNOW I DON'T REALLY *MATTER.* ALMOST NOBODY *REALLY* MATTERS.

BUT IT STILL *HURTS.*

YET NOW... **YOU** MATTER A GREAT DEAL... TO THE FUTURE OF THIS **PLANET.**

PLOP

TAKE THIS.

AN *ACORN?!*

WHEN YOU HEAR HER **SPEAK** OF US... WHISPER HER WORDS TO THIS **SEED**... AND IN RETURN... WE SHALL GIVE YOU YOUR HEART'S **DESIRE**...

WHO'S *US?*

IDIOT. WE ARE THE **PARLIAMENT**... OF **TREES**...

BOG WITCHES DON'T GET TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

...I'M NOT THAT KIND OF PERSON. I WOULD NEVER BETRAY SOMEONE I... even if she...

DID YOU HEAR ME?

I SAID I'M NOT THAT KIND OF PERSON!

-Snff-

I miss **Harley.** Janet.

Even **Croc.**

Ugh-- THAT BITE STILL **STINGS**--

I miss what passes for my **ordinary** life.

...IVY?

I wonder what I'm going to **tell** them.

IS THAT **YOU?!**

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--THE MIDDLE IS THE END.

IS THAT **YOU?!**

...IVY?

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DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

GREEN LANTERN CORPS

INTERVIEW WITH WRITERS JEREMY ADAMS AND MORGAN HAMPTON

The intergalactic band is back together in DC's first *Green Lantern Corps* series in years, debuting in February from the creative team of writers Jeremy Adams (*Green Lantern*) and Morgan Hampton (*Cyborg*) and artist Fernando Pasarin (*The Flash*). This new monthly series stars John Stewart, Guy Gardner, Jo Mullein, Jessica Cruz, Simon Baz, Kyle Rayner, and many more—and they're going to need all the help they can get, with massive threats on the rise across the cosmos.

IS THERE A MAIN CHARACTER (OR CHARACTERS) IN *GREEN LANTERN CORPS*, OR IS IT A TRUE ENSEMBLE?

JEREMY ADAMS: I think of it as an ensemble. We'll be focusing on specific characters for different mini-arcs, but really, the Green Lantern Corps is about everyone who wears a ring, which...even though there aren't as many as there used to be, is still a lot!

MORGAN HAMPTON: They'll all be there all the time, but we'll be shifting focus here and there to see what's driving them.

SERIES ARTIST FERNANDO PASARIN CALLS THIS HIS DREAM PROJECT. WHAT'S BEEN MOST REWARDING ABOUT COLLABORATING WITH HIM ON THIS SO FAR?

ADAMS: I've worked with Fernando a lot, and each time he turns around and surprises me. His detail and attention to the background always have me floored. He's the perfect person to bring the cosmic world of DC Comics to life!

HAMPTON: He's so passionate about these characters, and that is on display with every line drawn. Getting an email from him with pages is like opening up a gift on Christmas, and it's always better than expected. Every panel, every page is full of so much love and care.

WHAT'S COMPELLING TO YOU ABOUT THE THREAT SORROW REPRESENTS TO THE CORPS? AND WHAT KIND OF FAR-OUT POCKETS OF THE DC UNIVERSE WILL READERS SEE ON THE MISSION TO STOP HIM?

HAMPTON: It's interesting to write Sorrow because his motivations come from such a sad place. There's a lot of potential there, especially because Sorrow's power is so immense and his emotion runs so deep.

ADAMS: As far as places we'll go...I think the question is where *won't* we go. Morgan and I are really trying to hit it all.

DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE LANTERN YOU'VE GOTTEN TO WRITE IN THIS SERIES?

ADAMS: My go-to is Guy, but I find myself drawn to Keli and Ellie. I like the kid characters, and I think Morgan and I have some great dramatic things to do with them in the future.

HAMPTON: For me, It's John. It's been a dream come true to add to his character.

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY **FERNANDO PASARIN**

DON'T MISS *GREEN LANTERN CORPS* #1, ON SALE IN FEBRUARY!

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